

## Stolen Heart

by Threepink

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Summary: Night Fury! Hiccup AU. Astrid catches the attention of a green eyed creature and it kidnaps her.

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Nights in Berk were always chilly. It takes your breath away, and sometimes some Vikings use several layers of fur as blankets when it's a bit \_too \_cold. Not that said Vikings would admit it, tough Vikings don't get cold.

Astrid shivered slightly in her flimsy loose tunic as another breeze entered in her room. Another night's sleep would be stolen thanks to the climate.

Her blanket, a rag, didn't really help her and she reminded herself to ask her mother to get another one. Her fingers and toes were starting to turn blue and she couldn't take it.

Deciding a walk would grant her warmth, she went through her loose hair with her fingers and tied it in a neat braid.

Carefully exiting the house, she paid extra attention to when she closed the door. She didn't need her father scolding her for sneaking out at night.

Blowing out air that was kept in, she walked into the forest, hoping to find something to do there.

She heard something move.

She turned around.

Astrid's breath was stolen.

A creature, with the body of a man and the gigantic wings of a \_dragon\_. He had light brown hair, and a freckled face with a menacing yet curious look on it. She found herself \_terrified\_, yet enthralled in his dark, green eyes.

\_Green\_. \_They weren't just green. They were a mix of turmoil, hurt, betrayal, trust, affection, experience, compassion, truth. And Astrid was sure there were more words to describe what she had seen.

He slowly climbed down the tree he was on, facing her as he slowly stood up. His black, leathery wings practically covered him, giving him a mystic and dark aura. It was then she noticed he had a prosthetic. She noticed the scars on his chest, and it spooked her to no lengths.

She felt his enchanting eyes flicker all over her, and she couldn't help but wish she hadn't left her trusty axe back home. Without it, she felt utterly useless and vulnerable.

He took a step forward, a tail coming from behind his back and curling around her legs. That was when she noticed how close they were. Narrowing her blue eyes, she turned and ran.

It was exhilarating. The creature was quick, and light on his feet. But she was fast as well. The only place to run was the forest, and while going through it she felt the leaves brush against her, and the cracking of twigs and branches under her feet.

She could hear him. He was flying above her, and was using the noise she made below him to chase her. Realizing this, she stopped. He stopped. She took slow and quiet breaths, hoping against hope that it couldn't find her and give up on whatever he wanted to do with her.

He jumped down, and was sniffing the air carefully. She could hear the snapping of his neck joint, as it faced her direction. It went closer to the tree she was hiding behind, and pounced.

Screaming, she tried to get him off her but to no avail. He was by far stronger than her. He slowly picked her up, and flew into the night sky.

End  
file.